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violently hot, as that may produce the very same fatal effect.

Close by him lies Billy Wilson, who was bathing in the same river, and getting out of his depth, was drowned. If little boys will go into the water, they should always take care to have somebody along with them, who are capable to take care of them.

Come a little further this way, my dears. Here lies master Dicky Flight, who died in the twelfth year of his age. He and some of his companions having agreed to rob an orchard, they all got up into the trees, and were filling their pockets at a great rate, when the farmer seeing them, came out with a horse-whip. Poor Dicky, in his hurry to get down, missed his hold, and fell, and unhappily broke his poor thigh in two places. He was forced to have it cut off, and he died before it was well. Now had he lived, what a terrible thing it would have been,

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been, to be obliged to hop about all his life with a wooden leg! You may always be assured, my dears, that no good attends bad actions.

Close by poor Dicky lies the once sweet and amiable Nancy Graceful, who died, lamented by every one who knew her, in the eleventh year of her age, and close by her lies her brother, master Samuel. The footman having carelessly left a loaded pistol in a room where miss Nancy and her brother were playing, poor Sammy took it up, not considering whether it might be loaded or not, and poor miss Nancy, endeavouring to get it from him, it went off, and killed the dear sweet girl on the spot. Tho' poor Sammy was but ten years of age, he took it so much to heart, for he dearly loved his sister, that he died of grief in six months after her. My dear children, never meddle with fire-arms, nor play with edge-tools.

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